

Worship in Song

February 1st, 2026

Call to Worship

Shout for joy to God, all the earth; sing the glory of his name; give to him glorious praise! Say to God, "How awesome are your deeds! So great is your power that your enemies come cringing to you. All the earth worships you and sings praises to you; they sing praises to your name."

Psalms 66:1-4

Lord I Lift Your Name On High

Lord I lift Your name on high
Lord I love to sing Your praises
I'm so glad You're in my life
I'm so glad You came to save us

*You came from heaven
To earth to show the way
From the earth to the cross my debt to pay
From the cross to the grave
From the grave to the sky
Lord I lift Your name on high*

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come Thou Fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise His name I'm fixed upon it
Name of God's redeeming love

Hither to Thy love has blest me
Thou hast brought me to this place
And I know Thy hand will lead me
Safely home by Thy good grace
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger

Bought me with His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let Thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander Lord I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, O take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Nothing But The Blood

What can wash away my sin
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
What can make me whole again
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

For my pardon this I see
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
For my cleansing this my plea
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Nothing can for sin atone
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
Naught of good that I have done
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

This is all my hope and peace
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
This is all my righteousness
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Confession of Sin

Lord Jesus Christ, who stretched out Your hands on the cross, and redeemed us by Your blood: forgive me, a sinner, for none of my thoughts are hidden from You.

*Pardon I ask, pardon I hope for, pardon I
trust to have. You who are full of pity and
mercy: spare me, and forgive.*

Assurance of Pardon

*If we confess our sins, He is faithful and
righteous to forgive us our sins and to
cleanse us from all unrighteousness.*

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember
No wrongs we have done
Omniscient all knowing
He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea
Without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many
His mercy is more

*Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness
New every morn
Our sins they are many
His mercy is more*

What patience would wait
As we constantly roam
What Father so tender
Is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest
The vilest the poor
Our sins they are many
His mercy is more

What riches of kindness
He lavished on us
His blood was the payment
His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt
We could never afford
Our sins they are many

His mercy is more

Blessing

*May the God of hope fill us with all joy and
peace in believing through the power of
the Holy Spirit.*